ENTERS THE ARMY AND CAPTURES THO OF MARSHAL BOOTH'S CAPTAINS.

Alexandrina Leed and J. B. Elits Married in Public Hall to the Applause of a Large Andience and a Phenomenal Drummer

The Salvation Army in this city last night. in its ball at Seventh avenue and Thirty-fourth street, said good-by to the Household Troop Rand, that has for some time been forcing salvation upon the sinners of this country at the trombone's month. The features of the occasion were a drummer boy and a wedding. The drummer boy was the most conspicuous and the wedding the most interesting thing in the hail, which was so densely crowded that they had to stop selling tickets at the door some time before the exercises began. The drummer boy was set up in a high place alone. This was not a measure of honor to him, but of safety to people in his part of the hall. He was young, and when he had stripped for action were a red shirt and a pair of trousers. He comes from England, and he can wallop pigskin in a fashion of which no drummer in this country ever dreamed. He did a little of the regular old-fashioned whanging, but in consideration of the smallness of the hall and the tenderness of American nerves, he conflued bimself chiefly to a straight-away up and-down cut that hit the drum head obliquely on both the up and down stroke, making continual "sh-o-o-m! sh-o-o-m!" no louder than the sound of an ordinary cannon. Trouble began when he took a notion to give his wrist an unexpected twist and mix in a few utterly unexpected claps of the regular "boom! boom!

with the monotonous roar of his ordinary work. But to appreciate him fully, this gentle drummer boy had to be seen when the full frenzy of the conflict was upon him. His drumstick was six inches longer than ordinary ones, to give him greater purchase, and he slung it over his head and as far back as he could reach at every whack, but when the trenzy seized him he twirled it above his head until it looked all zigzags like Jove's thunderbolt in rictures, and hurled it upon the unoffending drum with territic force. The ceilings yawned the walls cracked and the floor quaked dismally after each of these strokes. Sometimes be would ge, them in as fast as twenty to the When he had a fit like that the rest of the band quit playing, and looked at their comrade with awe-struck admiration.

The drummer boy had his first frenzy soon after 3 o'clock, when Marshal and Mrs. Booth and Staff Captain Alexandrina Leed and Capt. James B. Ellis, bride and groom of the occasion, pushed through the crowd and took seats upon the platform. Marshal Booth, long and

James R. Elius bride and groom of the occasion, pushed through the crowd and took seats upon the platform. Marchal Booth, long and lank, extended himself upward, telescopeleshion, above the ranks of the army on the platform, and cried, "lidd bless wereyoddy" whereupon the Army and most of the audience yelled, "whoop," and the drummer boy let himself loose with terrible effect.

The bride promptly had a beadache, as was not astonishing. In view of the lact that she sat within ten feet of the drum, and for the rost of the evening sat most of the time with her hand to her forehead hiding her lace. It was not a pretty face, but it was a very good one. As one young officer on the floor, who was handsome enough to know, expressed it:

"She's not very pretty, but it takes a plain woman to be good nowadays."

The face was large and the features heavy, and rendered beavier by black hair combed forward over the ears, and by black eyes and a dull mouth. She wore a regular Army dress of plain black and the long white tule sash of a stail officer from her right shoulder across her breast to her Enee, a bit of red ribbon, with "Shavation Army" upon it, tying the brail of her hair low upon her neck, and was the only hit of bright color about her. Her wedding cestume was a bare head, for only in the nisence of a bonnet did she differ in dress from her associales. Either the headache or saivation evidently weighed heavily upon her mind, for she never smiled.

Next to her sat Mis Booth, who made up in beauty all that the bride lacked, and who was as radiant as a spring morning all the evening. When she wasn't singing she was whispering either words of cheer to the bride on one side or suggestions to her husband, Marshai Ballington Booth, on the other. Two or three other men intervened between the Marshai and the bridegroom. The seats also curved around so that Cart. Ellis couldn't catch a glimpse of the girl he was going to marry from the time he sat down until they faced each other before the Marshai, we houve a house he can a

him as though to say. I'd like to eatch you at it. The crowd was so dense that the collection couldn't be taken in the usual fashlen, so Mirs. Booth stood upon the platform and asked the gualence to throw delians for her to catch. The first time that came along was a dime and sho missed it. That wisn't a dollar and I couldn't see it, she cried.

The first tring that came along was a dime and sho missed it. That wasn't a dollar and I couldn't see it. She cried.

A very Laglish young fellow stood up in her place and coaxed cash with excellent dry wit mingled with Scripture quotations. It is not good to be alone, he said with a sly look at the borde and groom, and added. Please give me a mate for this live-dollar bill. Was Booth told the audience that the Household Troop band had come over in the steerage to save exceuse. The band grooned. But we're going to send them bank in intermediate." she added, and the hand stood up and shouted "Praise the Lord!" "We want you're give the money to pay their passage," she added, with a charanta smile.

"Look-a-hole, now, pay your debts," interripted the young Englishman, with comical grimness that made the audience roar and started four colar bills toward the front. After the collection had brought in \$25, and got everybedy to laughtor except the bride, Marshal Booth stood up with a red book in his hand and said that Capt. Ellis had come here from Canada some time ago and made a fine officer, while Capt, Leed had been for nine years in the service, and had done duty in all parts of England and in India, where she dressed as a native and went about barefooted to reach the people better.

"Where she had the pleasure of first meeting Caps, Ellis I don't know," he said, "nor do I know where Capt, Ellis had the pleasure of first meeting the, but one thing I do know, and that is that they are both to have the pleasure of being spiced on this platform to heart."

Then the Marshal told a story about the Irishnan who was in such a burry to get mar-

pleasure of being spiced on this platform tonicit.

Then the Marshal told a story about the
Irishman who was in such a hurry to get married that he said "I will" before the minister
had failly begun the service. He impressed
upon the audience that this was a marriage for
salvation only, and that the love of God and the
desire to increased usefulness in serving him
was the only notive of the two Captains. As
he expressed it: "This is tau the unity of two
attrains that have been inving separately, but
that hereaster will run on it a single current, to
the salvation, we hope, of thousands of souls."

He then read a long outh, by which they
swors that the marriage was not for their own
happiness, although they haped that would be
increased by it, but for the garry of God's cause,
and solemnit piedged themselves that the marriage should in no way interfers with loyaliy to the army, but that each should help the
other to maintain the vows to God which they
have assumed, and that both should use their
power to bring any inmates of their home who
may be under their influence, meaning thereby
bables, to devote themselves to the war against
Salam.

When Marshal Booth asked them if they

power to bring any inmates of their none who may be under their influence, meaning thereby bables, to devote thomselves to the war against Baian.

When Marshal Booth asked them if they wore willing to be married ander these conditions, both stepped forward and stood facing each other, while the Army howled and the drummer boy went into thursdering hysteries. The rest of the service resembled the regular Episcopal marriage service. He promised to love, comfort, honor, and keep her, and she agreed to love, serve, honor, and keep him. Each promised to use all influence to devote the other to "constant and entire sacrifice of self to the salvation of the world." He reneated a long sentence in which he look her for his lawful wedded wile and "continuel comrado in this war." and she made a similar announcement in a voice so faint that no one heard it but Mrs. Booth, who smiled swestly and stroked the bride's dress confortingly. Then they unclassed hands and the groom put a ring on the bride's dress. For a sign that we are married and a reminder of the solemn vows we have this day taken to fight together in this Salvation Army." Marshal Booth pronounced them man and wife, and, turning to the audience, shouted: "Let all the people say amen!" A great "Whoop!" went up 'rom all parts of the hall, and the drummer boy smashed his drum seven consecutive times.

When they went to sit down the man who had been sitting next to the groom left his seat and pushed the bride into it. She blushed and hesitated prettily as she slipped into the seat. It was the only remantic or wedding-like incident in the whole ceremony, and the audience appreciated it vociferously, while the drummer boy dislocated his shoulder in two whangs and one motion. The bride blushed again and half smiled, but remembered the solemnity of the occasion and checked herself in time.

Mrs. How had a surface the solemnity of the occasion and checked herself in time.

with an earnest address, in which she said a little about the event of the evening and a great deal about the desirability of everybody in the audience affecting an early union with the heavonly bridegroom. Mrs. Booth enjoys weddings, but she never lets her pleasure make her miss a chance to grab a soul.

THE NEW CHARTER BILL PASSED.

The Senate Expected to Concur in the House Amendments To-day-Trying to Get Back a Railroad Bill That Slipped Through. TRENTON, April 4 .- The Republicans buck led on their armor in the Legislature to-day to oppose Democratic schemes. They forced

the postponement of several of them, but were powerless to stave off action when the bill to give Newark and Jersey City a new charter was taken up. The bill requires that the people shall be given two days' notice of its submission to the voters, and the election in Jersey City takes place next Tuesday. Hence action, particularly in view of the fact that the House amendments have still to be concurred in by the Senate, was desirable at once, and the Democrats, by parliamentary strategy, got the bill before the House. The Republicans resorted to every device known to parliamentary practice to prevent the taking of a vote but succeeded only in killing a few hours. Mr. Heppenheimer, in supporting the bill

said that for a number of years Jersey City had

been suffering from government by commis-

sions which had not redounded to the benefit of the city. The Mayor and Board of Aldermen had little or no power, while the Commissioners had too much. The result, Mr. Hep-penhelmer said, was that Republicans and Democrats had combined to secure the patronage and spoils, and some members of the Board of Works were now under indict-ment for malfeasance in office. The bill under consideration placed all power in the Mayor. who would be held responsible by the people for all appointments. The new charter was patterned after that of Brooklyn, and was just for all appointments. The new charter was natterned after that of Brooklyn, and was just the system of government, the people wanted. Mr. Brown of Jersey City opposed the bill. The people of Jersey City, he said, did not understand this most infamous bill, the head that he may be a body of ten men who composed the Executive Committee of Hudson county, with Sheriff Davis at its head. They were the only people who clamored for the pussage of the bill. He said the charter was for the benefit of Democratic manipulators who would be appointed to office under it. Mr. liker said the new charter was contrary to the spirit of a republican form of government, because it bestowed so much power on one man that it made him an autocrat. He asked every Democratic member from Essex county to rise above party and vote against the bill. They didn't do it, though. The bill passed by a party vote. It is expected that the Senate will concur in the amendments tomorrow morning, and that the Governor will sign the act without delay.

If they of Essex introduced a substitute for the Direct Tax bill to-day, cutting down all regular and extraordinary appropriations to skeleton figures, whereby the State may save about \$30,000.

Mr. McDermitt made it lively again to-day by declaring thay a fill which had gone to the

about \$300.000.

Mr. McDermitt made it lively again to-day by declaring that a bill which had gone to the senate was smuggled through the House yesterday. He challenged the record, which showed that the bill had passed regularly, and half a dozen members who were present resterday declared that they had no knowledge of its passage, while as many more, including Speaker Hudspeth, asse ted that their recollection of the vote on the bill was clear and distinct.

Speaker Hudspeth, assected that their reconsection of the vote on the bill was clear and distinct.

Mr. McDermitt said it was the worst legislation of the year. The bill purported to give railroad companies the right to acquire bonds by condemnation for depot facilities, but in reality it gave them the right to gobble up all the land, improved and unimproved in New Jersey. He wanted the bill returned at once, and a resolution was adopted requesting the Senate to send it back. The Senate contemptuously refused by a vote of 10 to 3, McDermitt, learning that the bill was before the Governor, offered a resolution requesting him to veto it. The House killed the resolution, but appointed a committee to wait on the Governor, and ask him to delay action. Later he was requested by resolution to veto the bill if he could not return it, while a concurrent resolution was also passed, asking him to return it for turther consideration on the ground that it had passed the flouse under a misapprehension.

RHEUMATISM AND BEE STINGS.

Here is a Pointer on the Doctor Who Says

He Cau Cure One With the Other. "I read in THE SUN the other day an account of a French physician who has discovered that he can cure rheumatism by the stings of bees," said a New York railroad man recently returned from a trip to Mexico. "The dector says he has met with great success in treating that obstinate disease with bees, the only difficulty with the treatment being that he has to use such a large number of bees before he can introduce sufficient counter-initation, or whatever it may be, to the afflicted pointer that will let him out of that trouble at once if he will follow it. He don't want to fool with the ordinary, every day sort of bee any lorger. All he has to do is to get an invoice of a cheerful wasp that makes Mexico its home and hunting ground, and he won't need more than one of them to knock out the worst case of rheumatism any man ever struggled with, if

of rheumatism any man ever struggled with, if there is really any virtue in the bee-sting treatment.

The Megican wasp is built entirely for business. He is over two inches long when he is of age, and is about the color of a bay horse. His plumer is a full inch long, and as fine as a spider's web. Unlike the stinger of the ecommon bee the stinger of the Mexican wasp is non-iorieitable. He doesn't give it up after making one plunge, but has it always in readiness for an all-day's job if necessary. The mission of the Mexican wasp seems to be merely to hunt up people and run that stinger of his into them. The natives say that he will go ten miles out of his way to get a whack at a person. The natives seem to get fat on sake bites, centipede bites, and scorpion stings, but if they discover one of these wasps in the neighborhood they hunt for cover without delay.

stings, but it they discover one of these waaps in the neighborhood they hunt for cover without delay.

"I had the pleasure of personal contact with a Mexican wasp one day. It sampled me on the check. I have been actively in the passenger business for many years, but that wasp foyed my check. The stincer went clear through it and about a quarter of an inch into the side of my tongue. Instantly that whole side of my tongue and then I turned as cold as an icide. I thought I was dying. I pinched my face, but there was no feeling in it. I bit my tongue and it didn't hurt. There was some feeling a minute later, though, for such a pang as no mortal man ever felt, unless he was hit by one of these baseburning insects, shot to the ton of my head and then shot back again. Then it grabbed me in the throat, tackled the root of my mouth, and dailled with my paiste. It you can imagine how it would feel to have wires drawn into the most sensitive parts of your person, and then have the wires heated to a white heat and left there to simmer, you can have some fide how I felt. A native told me, then, what alled me, I would willingly have lain down and died, and I felt sorry when they told me that the Maxican wasp was so cruel that it never killed rersons with its sting, but just dipped them and let there enjoy the aftermath. That most agonizing pain remained with me two hours, which is the regulation time for it to torture its recipients. When it passed away my check and tongue were as sore as two stone bruises, and tongue were as sore as two stone bruises, and tongue were as sore as two stone bruises, and tongue were as sore as two stone bruises, and

recipients. When it passed away my check and tongue were as sore as two stone bruises, and remained so for two days. But, strange to say, they didn't swell.

"Let that French doctor get a few of these Mexican wasps, and if there is any good in the bee-sting cure for rheumatism he will have every one of his patients out of bed before he has used up one wasp."

P. P. Mahoney's Sister Becomes Insanc

Through Grief. Mrs. Lucy Cabill of 13 Second place, Brooklyn, has become insane since the death of her brother ex-Congressman P. P. Mahoney, at Washington, a week or two ago. She was greatly attached to her brother

or two ago. She was greatly attached to her brother, and left a sich bed when she heard of his serious lineas, went to Washington, and remained day and night at his side until his death.

Brooklyn her family resilized that her mind and alone a facted through arief, and alone the care of hr Nekvitt of Clinton street. She seemed to be gradually regaining her mental balance until yesterday afternoon, when she had a relapse, and, becoming violent, broke away from the nurse who was in attendance and, opening the window, tried to throw herself into the street. The nurse ran to the window and held the frenzied woman until assistance came.

Accused of Stealing Hace Horses.

Accused of Stealing Bace Horses,

DENVER, April 4.—On receipt of telegaphic in-structions from Superintendent Hubbard of the Chicago police to-day Farney McKinney and Andy Larkina, two well-known horsemen, were arrested and are being de-tained to await the arrival of Chicago officers. It is alleged that the prisoners are wanted in illinois pro-sinaling a string of race horses from Kentucky. The horses arrived here yesterday and were in possession of McKinney and Larkins. The animals are reported to be-worth hetween \$20,000 and \$25,000. The prisoners re-fuse to talk.

The herees are six in number and are valued at over

The herses are six in number and are walned at over the herses are six in number and are walned at over the country as an expert horseman. He makes a hunness of late years of fellowing the gread running drough said betting years of fellowing the gread running drough said betting years of fellowing the gread running drough said the gread was a widely known and successful lockey to he day. He used to be considered one of the crack riders of the country, and sometimes takes a spin at the present day in hurdle races. Larking told Glufe of Detectives Lindon that the horses were the direct to be found in Kentoky.

The Tarson Struck Mrs. H. B. Plant's Hook, and when She had Become Ex-hausted by its Struggles, Mr. Cleveland Took the Rod and Landed the Prize, with the Ald of Mes. Plant and Mr. Vilas.

JUPITER INLET, Fla., April 4 .- The Chattapooche, the floating Indian Biver hotel, presented a busy scene yesterday morning, as ex-President Cleveland and party arose from the breakfast table and strolled on to the promenade decks, preparing for their fishing. There was some laughter as to how the party should be divided up in the boats. Finally Mrs. H. B. Plant, Mr. Cleveland, and Mr. Vitas were sented in one boat: Mr. Bayard, Mr. Plant, and his son, M. F. Plant. in another; Don M. Diekenson, Henry Sanford, and Capt, Fitzgerald in a third, while still another carried their guides. Starting out from the steamer at about 7:30 A. M., the fiotilla of boats were rowed along the shores of the beautiful Indian River. and went up Laconhatchee Creek, a noted resort for tarpon and manatees, the latter feeding on the succulent "manatee grass," so called, which abounds at that part of the creek, several miles from Indian River proper. Fishing was rather poor all the forenoon, though Mr. Vilas and Mr. Bayard had very good luck in catching channel bass and other small fishes. But these did not please Mrs. Plant or Mr. Cleveland, and seeing a beautiful stretch of silvery water on one side, which formed a small lake by itself, they went there to try their luck at tarpon fishing.

A number of casts were made unsuccess fully, when all at once Mrs. Plant and Mr. Cleveland each had a strike. Their shouts of exultation were quickly dampened when the silver kings darted out of the water and dislodged the hooks from their leathery mouths, Three and four times was this repeated, much

Intree and four, times was this repeated, much to the veration and discomfiture of the fair angler and her distinguished escort. But Mra. Plant was determined to cath a fish, and the next time she felt a strike, with a skillful move of the rod she fait as trike, with a skillful move of the rod she fastened a fish, and a streak of silve, as it leaved several feet into the air and floundered about and fell back into the waters, showed that at last she had secured a prize. Closing her lips firmly together and bracing her feet against the side of the boat, she held on to the rod like an expert, old-time fisherman, and attempted to reel in: but it was no use. The tarpon was in an energy mood and dashed off at a speed that gainsaid all resistance on her part, and soon her reel was unrolling at a rapid rate.

Mrs. Plant's anxious gaze was bent on the line, which was taut, and she exerted every nerve to secure control of the gam; fish. Suddenly, with a whirl the fish leaped seven or eight feet out of the water, displaying its beautiful scales with the prismatic colors of the rainbow fiashing from its side, and then it rushed straight for the boat. Mrs. Plant was equal to the omergency, however, and she rapidly recled in, and when the fish passed by the boat she had plenty of slack in so that its renewed attacks were met and turned. Then followed a series of jumpings that would have delighted the eye of an isaak watten himself. The tarpon would leap far out of the water, chaking its head angrily in its vain efforts to disloide the head angrily in its vain efforts to disloide and a second later make an amazing jump into the air.

By this time the attention of those in the other hosts was attracted to be light going on

mouth, and then hall back into the water. It would make a furious plunge off to one side, and a second later make an amazing jump into the air.

By this time the attention of those in the other boats was attracted to the light going on, and their abouts of merriment and encouragement to Mrs. Flant were borne across the water to her. Mr. Cleveland had suspended fishing for himself by this time, and he sat in the stern of the boat gazing at Mrs. Plant, her whole face aglow with excitement, his very hands seeming to toch to assist the fair fisher. The tarson soon renewed his game of pulling, and he darted off at a tangent, holding the line so taut and stiff that all expected to see it part at any moment. Mrs. Plant had by this time become somewhat exhausted, and Mr. Cleveland, observing this, at once moved up and asked if he could not assist her, to which she willingly assented.

As the ax-President took the rod in his hand and got hold of the reel handle he seemed to be in his element. With a steady and skilful pull on the line he changed the tarpon's insane idea of trying to get away, and with skilful handling soon had it within twenty feet of the boat. He then drew it in somewhat closer, and, as the gany fish seemed greatly exhausted, a happy smile flitted over Mr. Cleveland, as he supposed, his unresisting prize. But he reckoned toe soon. With a jump and whirl the tarpon, still very alive, sprang out of its native element, spattering the water in great drops on Mrs. Plant and Mr. Cleveland, and with a flip of its tail dived, and was off at hightning speed. The suddenness of this move almost overbalanced Mr. Cleveland, and with a flip of its tail dived, and was off at hightning speed. The suddenness of this move almost overbalanced himself and fell lorward on the gurwale of the boat, bringing it near to the water edge, and he came within an acc of pitching headiong overboard. Mrs. Plant, with quick intuitive perception, threw herself to the opposite side of the boat, and Mr. Cleveland regained his equilibrium w site side of the boat, and Mr. Cleveland regained his equilibrium with rare agility for one so heavy, and the boat righted instantly.

Mr. Cleveland's ilsherman's tactics and experience stood him in good stead, and he still dutched the rod and reel with a master's hand. The flying fish was gradually checked in its mad career, and the slim line swished across the water as the angry tarpon swerved from side to side in its mad endeavors to escape from its captors. But its end was near. Slowly and slowly the captive was recled again closer to the boat, Mrs. Plant and the other interested spectators watching with bated breath the close struggle between the two. Mr. Cleveland's reel rolled up the taut line slowly and more slow bringing the unwilling but greatly exhausted lish closer. Mrs. Flant now took a hand in the game, and as the big tarpon was pulled close to the boat she seized the landing net and plunged it underneath the ling lish, while Mr. Yilas, with a steady stroke of the boathook, gaffed the fish and the victory was won. As the combined efforts of the three pulled the fish over into the boat Mr. Cleveland's exuitant shout of "Well, we have got him thi-time!" was heard over the water, and it was echoed in the applause and congratulations from the other beats.

The fish was a beautiful specimen of the tarpon, ta large white scales, brilliant with the tride-cent hues of the pearl, glistening with the water still on them, and reflecting all the hues of the rainbow. Mr. Cleveland gazed with pride at his first tarbon, and remarked to Mr. Vilas that it was one of the most gamy lights that he had had for many a year. On their return to the ship the tarpon was weighed, and found to be ninety-four pounds and chriteen ounces. Each of the party had a dozen or so of the large, beautiful scales cleaned for them, and memento when they arrive in New York.

The remainder of the day, with the exception of a two hours rest at noon, was seen in fishing through the creeks and bayous, and though they had a great deal of sport

MR. CLEVELAND IN JACKSONVILLE. He Visits the Sub-Tropical, Lunches, and

then Starts for New York. JACKSONVILLE, April 4. - Ex-President Cleveland, ex-Secretaries W. D. Vilas and T. F. Bayard, ex-Postmaster-General Don M. Dickinson, H. B. Plant and wife, and others ar-rived here early this morning and partook of in elegant breakfast given at the St. James Hotel by a dozen or so prominent citizens, in-cluding the editors of the daily papers. At

10:15 the visitors were taken in carriages up to the Sub-Tropical Exposition, where they were received by Director-General Webb and Secretary S. A. Adams, and the freeand Secretary S. A. Adams, and the freedom of the Exposition was given thom.
They walked slowly through the spacious halls, viewing many beautiful
exhibits, rare plants and shrubs, and Mr.
Cleveland expressed himself as being particularly pleased with the varied industries of the
bitate as displayed by the different counties.
A fine lot of sugar from Hamiton Disston's
sugar works of hissimmee attracted much attention, and Mr. Cleveland asked a great many
questions in regard thereto. The display of
tobacco also evoked much comment. The alligators crawled out of their watery retreat under a rustic bridge as the ponderous form of
Mr. Cleveland crossed it, and seemed to via
with each other in showing their ungainly
forms to the visitors.

"Ah' that's something like it." remarked
Mr. Vilas, "but we saw some bigger ones down
Indian liver. I saw one down there that was
fully twenty feet long. It's no fisherman's
story, either," he added quickly, as he saw his
companions' eyes glancing at him quirzically,
implied heartily at this and said: "This won't
do. Mr. Vilas; if you remain in Florida another
week you would say that that tarpon Mrs.
Plant and I caught would weigh 400 pounds."

Mrs. Plant lauchingly said she thought that
the fish did weigh 400 poun is from the way it
pulled, and that if Mr. Cleveland had not been
at her side she don't know whether the fish
would have pulled her out of the boat or she
the fish into it.

After completing the round of the building,
closely examining the exhibits of interest, the dom of the Exposition was given them

risitors took a short drive around the city. At 12 o'clock they lunched at the St. James, and were then driven to the depot and took the train for New York. As they entered one end of the depot to board the outgoing train Fred Douglass arrived on an incoming train, and was greeted with deafening cheers from hundreds of negroes who had gathered to welcome him. Mr. Cleveland and his companions are very much browned by exposure to the suns of southern Florida and Cuba, but each looks the picture of health.

At the breakfast in the St. James Hotel, in front of Mr. Cleveland at the table, was a magnificent basket of flowers bearing the initials of his wife. F. F. C. This compliment was deeply appreciated by the ex-Picsident, and he thanked his hosts most gracefully for it. The only two ladjes in the party were Mrs. H. B. Plant and Mrs. Alfred Bishop Mason. The other members of the party were ex-President Grover Cleveland, ex-Secretaries Bayard, and Vilas, ex-Pontmater-General Dickinson, Mr. H. B. Plant. United States Judge Toulmin, and Messrs, P. McQuald, J. E. Hart, J. P. Talisferro, E. Smith, J. G. Christopher, J. E. Hartridge, J. H. Durges, W. R. Carter of the Meiromois, G. B. Rogers, T. T. Stockton, A. W. Cockrell, H. W. Clark, F. R. Osberne, and C. E. Merrill of the Times-Inion. The breakfast was informal. No speeches or toasts were offered.

"I make a prediction," said Mr. Cleveland, and it is this, Jarksonville is destined to be one of the finest cities in the South, and next year you will have a tremendous influx of Northern visitors, for every one who comes here goes away with recret, and I assure you that I only wish I could linger longer."

"RED" LEART'S WIDOW ARRESTED.

A Lot of Stolen Satin Found in Her House at Coney Island, Isaac Taylor, a Custom House carman o 844 West Thirty-first street, sent one of his trucks out on April 1 with four cases of satin to be delivered.

The cases were never delivered, but on the following day the empty truck was found on the Boulevard, near Coney Island, and the horse at the Brighton stables, just outside the city line, in Brooklyn. The driver had disappeared.

Mr. Taylor, in the course of his investigation of the robbery, had his suspicion directed to s little tumble-down shanty on the west shore of Coney Island, a short distance from Norton's Point, where Kate Leary, the widow of "Red" Leary, the notorious bank burglar who was

Point, where Kate Leary, the widow of Red Leary, the notorious bank burglar who was killed in a street fight a fewyears ago, has for some time been running a saloon.

There were only three rooms in the place, one of which is used as a barroom. Mr. Taylor had reason to suspect that the thirty-eight rolls of stolen satin, valued at \$1,200, were conceased in Kate's seaside hut and vectorday, accompanied by Detective Powers and Policeman Dermody of the Brocklyn force, he went to the Island and obtained a search warrant from Police Justice Warring.

Two of Chief McKane's men joined the exploring party on their trip to Kate's den. A brief search through the hodge resulted in the discovery of the missing satin. The rolls had been taken from the cases and were carefully packed away under one of the beds.

They were removed to Police Headquarters at the island, and Kate Leary, James Eagley who acted as bartender, and Wm. McDowell of 138 Douglass street, Brooklyn, a hanger-on about the place, were arrested and locked up in cells at the Gravesend Town Hall.

Kate gave her age as 40 years, but the Brooklyn detectives, who have known her as a thief for a quarter of a century, say that she is close on 60. She was a pickpocket long before she married "Red" Leary, and has frequently been arrested.

on 60. She was a pickpocket long beforeshe married "Red" Leary, and has frequently been arrested.

For the three or four years during which "Red" was in hiding from the detectives, who wanted him for the Northampton Bank robbery, kate was mistress of the "Live Oaks" Hotel at Fort Hamilton, which became during her promittorship a favority resert for pugil-

Hotel at Fort Hamilton, which became during her proprietorship a favorite resort for pugilists and sports. It was here that the late Johnny Dwyer, the Brooklyn champion, trained for his fight with Jimmy Elliott.

The sports continued to patronize her after the moved to the west end at Coney Island, and the Maori was under her care while training for his fight with Sullivan a few years ago. Red Leary and kate were not on good terms for some time before he died.

NEW YORK COCKS WIN.

Cleaned Out Long Island in Five Straight Battles-\$1,000 on the Main.

One hundred men sat about what looked like a huge cheese box with a carpet bottom in a back room of a house within sight of the City Hall last night and watched five pairs of yearling game cocks from Long Island and New York kick each other full of holes for \$100 a battle and \$1,000 on the main.

Those who took the New York end of the main got all the money. The New York birds won five straight fights, and their four crowing fellows up stairs were not asked to show how much pent-up force their small wiry bodies contained.

It was 10:30 o'clock when the gas was turned on full, and a shrill clarion, followed by an expectant cackle from the room above, announced that the banders were preparing their pets for the fray.

The aurreement was to fight nine pairs between 4 pounds 4 ounces and 5 pounds 4 ounces, and when it was announced that seven pairs matched to an ounce there was great extension.

ounces, and when it was announced that seven pairs matched to an ounce there was great excitement.

Everybody wanted to bet on Long Island. The birds are the heavyweights of the main. 5 pounds 4 onnees. Long Island showing a spannie ngainst a white hackle for New York. It took the New York bird only 4% minutes to who, throating his opponent.

The second pair were 4 pounds 4 ounces birds. Long Island pitting a duckwing against a black hackle for New York. After a hard light of 17 minutes New York again won. Long Island still had the call in the betting.

The third battle was between 4 pound 10 ounce birds. Long Island putting up another white hacker against a cock of similar breeding from New York. This was a lighting light, the New York bird winning in a minute and a half by a brain thrus.

The fourth battle was productive of heavy betting, the majority of the crowd plunging on the Long Island representative, actinger weighing 5 pounds 14 ounces. New York showed a white hackle of the same weight, and got the money in twenty minutes.

The 6th Isaitle was between two 4-nound 15-ounce birds, the Long Island people putting a white hackle that had won three fights against a darker bird of the same strain from New York. The Long Island men put up their last dollar on their champion and lost it in exactly six minutes.

The Apprentices' Library Exhibit.

The Apprentices' Library Exhibit.

The committee of the Apprentices Library. 18 East Sixteenth street, under the direction of the General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen of the General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen of the City of New York, has prepared an exhibit for the United States educational exhibition for the coming expesition at Paris. Special endeavors have been made to have tine exhibit of great value to all students of library economy. Mr. J. J. Little is Chalrman of the committee. The exhibits comprise exterior and interior vibre of the library building various forms of classification and numbering of the books of the library, and the way in which the books can be taken out are also explained. There are also complete charts giving the circulation of the library, with the kinds of books taken out. The society also proposes to take part in the approaching centennial civic parade.

An Upper Broadway Assault.

Lawyer Atchison was walking down Sixth avenue with two actors at 10% o'clock last night when he ran into a group of men at the corner of Thirty-first he ran inte a group of men at the corner of Thirty-first street who didn't seem to fancy him or the actors. There were hot whrds, and then the men began to pummie Lawver Atchison and the actors. Atchison was knoczed down, but got up and sent six of his sessilants spinning. The actors hirried away with bloody noses, and Foilemen Murphy and Adams came down the avenus on the run and chased the crowd away. They arrested a reporter who wouldn't clear. Nergean sheldon discharged him with a laugh. Lawyer Atchison sidd he knew who his assaliants were, but he wouldn't tell.

A Hotel Swindler Caught,

A remarkable looking man, with a flowing white beard, walked into the dining hall of the Fifth Avenue Hotel the other day and got a good dinner without paying for it Last night he had another free out paying for it. Leat night be had another free dinner, and a guest missed an overcoat. The old man told Detective Frior that he was John Foster, a guest of the hotel. No such guest was resisted there, and the stranger was arrested. He retused to tell the police where he lived. He said he was it years old. Rergeant Sheidon found a munkey wrench in his bocket. He was locked up.

Labor Notes.

The situation in the street car drivers' strike in Rochester remained unchanged yesterday. Eighteen of the imported drivers returned to New Fork the surkers paying their fare. Twenty cars were running yesterday. The usual number is 180. The curs are pro-tected by cosics. yesterday. The usual number is 160. The cars are pro-tected by police.

The carpenters and painters of Buffalo express them-selves well pleased with the situation of affairs, and speak with confidence of a favorable issue of the strike. Twenty-three employing carpenters are reported to have signed the union regulations for work and wages.

Steve Dorsey Goes Sight Seeing. Ex-Senator Steve Dorsey walked into the Thirtieth a reet police station has night with two friends from the country. He said they wanted to see what a prison cell looked like, and Caprian itelity showed then all he had on hand. Then the Senator started out to show the rest of the town to his friends.

A Policeman Sent to the Hospital, Policeman Edward Eilger of the Mercer strest sistion went into 17: Thompson street at b o'clock last right in search of a co'ored woman whom he wanted to arrest when by Etalians assaulted him with some blunt instrument. He was taken to it. Vincent's Hospital and the Italians were arrested. LEAGUE OF INCENDIARIES.

SCHWERTFERGER'S REMARKABLE CON-FESSION TO THE POLICE.

Five of the Alleged Firebugs Caught-Set Fire to Buildings with Benrine in Blad ders that Left No Trace—Got a Percentage of the Insurance—The Leader Who Called Himself an Anarchist, Escapes.

The house in the rear of 82 Powers street Williamsburgh, occupied by its owner, Errest I. Hazel, a laborer, and his wife and child, was burned on the night of Dec. 6, 1883. Nearly three months later, on Feb. 25, the frame tenement at 49 Bristol street was burned. Tailor Frederick Dunzing, the owner of the building. occupied a part of it with his wife and three children. Fire Marshal Benjamin Lewis found evidences that the houses had been set on fire, and both in the same manner. He laid the facts before Police Commissioner Bell, and Detectives Miller of the Ralph avenue station and O'Nell of the Fulton avenue station were detailed to watch the movements of Hazel and Dunzing. The two men were in the habit of visiting Tailor George Freund, at 86 Walton street. Near Freund's house, on the corner of Throop avenue, is a beer saloon beneath a meeting hall, in which Herr Most has delivered lectures. At this saloon Freund and the two others used to meet and drink with a big German painter. Frederick Schwertferger, who lives at 218 Myrtle street.

Schwertferger was talkative and agreeable. and the detectives contrived by meetings, that apparently took place by chance, to scrape an acquaintance with him and to obtain his confidence. He told his new friends that Hazel, Dunzing, and Freund were men of great

shrewdness and nerve.
"But they are not the master minds in our gathering," he added. "William Miller and Frank Pinkert are the men."

Within three weeks Schwertferger had made admissions which convinced the detectives of the existence of an organized band of incendiaries who did their work to defraud the insurance companies. Last Monday, having obtained what they considered to be sufficient evidence, the detectives arrested Dunzing, I reund, Hazel, and I lukert in Williamsburgh, I reund, Hazel, and I lukert in Williamsburgh, I lernard Hieum, another man believed to be implicated, was arreted in Jersey City. Miller, who formerly lived at 50 Powers street, next door to Hazel's house, could not be found. The arrests were made on warrants Issued by Justice Nacher on the sworn statement of Schwertferger, who confessed to his complicity in the firing of Dunzing's house at 49 Bristol street. The men were locked up in the Ralch avenue police station, and the fact of their arrest was not made known until they were arraigned yesterday before Justice Nacher.

The prisoners glared savagely at Schwertferger while his statement was being read in court, and Lawyer John Roesch was several times forced to rise from his seat and lift his hand in warning to restrain them from an angry outburst. Schwertferger's statement told first how he became acquainted with the prisoners and continued:

I first issued what they were deing through William Miller. He told me that he burned houses and made tained what they considered to be sufficient

Drisoners, and continued;
ifful isarned what they were doing through William Miller. He told me that he burned houses and made money out of it. He told me that he received \$100 or more, according to the amount of insurance on the place. He said he need to take a fuse run it along in the cellar of the house, and connect the fuse with bladders flied with bennine. He made the fuse so that it would take from a half to an hour or hum before it reached the bladders of bennine. He told me that that house at \$20 be and diazet set fire and turned the warehouse its \$20 bear of larget set fire and turned the waretired assisted.

According to Schwertlerger, whenever a house was to be burned the men always visited some public place after the fuse had been lighted and made themselves known, so as to be able to establish an alibi.

on all to extend the man be and the first of street was fred and burned the Harel Association had a ball. Miller and Pinkert, after setting fire to the bonse, went to the ball. Before the fire Dunning romoved the botter part of his furniture to Hazel's liouas.

rart of his furniture to Hazel's house.

This naragraph in the confession shows how Miller, the leader of the incentilaries, squared the matter with his conscience:

Miller told me that all would do well in the work, and at the same time get part of the lilegotien gains of the monopolistic class. We can share among us. he told me. 'nart of their capital. It was at that time that he teld me he was an "Anarchist of Anarchista". The Anarchists who know me, and am aware of what I am idong, "he teld me, "got afraid of me and expelied me from their gatherings. They were afraid if I should be found out that it would bring discredit on them."

At the conclusion of the reading of the statement the prisoners were committed to the Haymond street juli for examination on Monday next. While they were awaiting the arrival of the prison van their wives and children stood about winging their hands and weeping.

Justice Nacher said to a Sun reporter:

"I was surprised at the story of the existence of such a gang, and told Schwertferger so when he made his statement and swore to the truth of it.

Justice Nacher said to a SUN reporter:

"I was surprised at the story of the existence of such a gang, and told Schwertferger so when he made his statement and swore to the truth of it.

"It is true, Judge, he said, and I will prove it to you." He then told me that if I would go or send to a certain house in Harrison, near Newark, I would find a fuse laid, and, connecting with biadders tilled with benzine, ready to be touched off. The place, he said, would have been fired if the gang had not been watched so closely, and if Miller, knowing that, had not fied. I notified the police, and they communicated with the authorities in Newark, and sure enough, search in the house indicated disclosed the presence of the fuse and the biadders, fifteen in number, I believe, in the cellar."

Flem, Finkert, and Miller are labor agitators. None of the prisoners admit that they are Anarchists. The detectives were once on the track of Miller, and even saw him, but that was before they got Schwertferger to make a confession. They think Miller is now living somewhere in Jersey City, and that they will have him when the others are arraigned for examination on Monday.

The search for Blem in Jersey City began two weeks ago, when Detective Miller told Chief Murphy that Bleum was in hiding there. Detectives McNally and Clos located Bleum at 493 Germania avenue, and a watch was kept on him until Wednesday, when he was arrested. He was locked up at Police Headquarters over night, and was then taken to Brooklyn.

Policeman Crantzburg searched Bleum's house yesterday and found twenty-two bladders of the kind used by the gang in their work hidden under a pillow on Bleum's bed. They were shown to Bleum's wife. She said she didn't know what they were used for Men Bleum's house, What are they used for any way?"

Chief Murchy told a Sun reporter yesterday afternoon that he did not think any others of the gang were in Jersey City, or that any work had been done by them there although there had been several suspicious fires, attributed to lamp e

Oblinary.

John Warburton Skinner died at Yonkers or Wednesday of pneumonia. He was born near Hartford and was 70 years old. He graduated from Yale College. practised law in Connecticut and Kansas, and came t New York more than twenty years ago to be superintendent of the schools of the Children's Aid Society, an office which he held until his death. He leaves a wife. Who is a sister of Secretary Brace of the Children's Aid Fociety and a piece of the late Rev. Dr. Lyman Beacher. John S. Perry, one of Albany's leading business men, and widely known as a stove manufacturer, died yes-terday, aged 7%

terday, aged 73.

The Rev Relward F. Lieb, for seven years tutor of Maximilian, the Austrian Archduke who became Emporar of Mexico and who was shot at Queretare in 1867, died in Chilicothe, Chio, on Monday, Faither Lieb was reduced to come to America in 1851 by the late Archbishop Purcell, and has ever since had charge of 8t. Peter's Courch in Chillicothe. Mr. Turner Sargent, daughter of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, who had been ill for nearly two menths, died in Wednesday, evening at her fathers home in Cam-bridge. Mrs. Fargent was deeply interested in chart-table work.

table work.

Dr. Edward Payson Pond died suddenly at his house.
Dr. Edward Payson Pond died suddenly at his house.
Now West, Fifty-savenih is reed, on Wednesday morning.
He had been troubled for the past week with inflammation of the heart brought on by overwork. Dr. Fond the College of Thysickaus and Surgeons two versity of the College of Thysickaus and Surgeons two versity on and was attending physician in the Vanderbilt Clinic and Manhattan Hospital, and a member of the Board of Health. In his medical practice he was associated with Dr. D. Emery Holman He was a brother of Major J. B. Fend of this city and of virias Pond, a theatring a manager in Hoston. The funeral will be held from the Central Congregational Church in West Fifty seventh street to day.

The Marquis of Ety died in Italy last night.

Street to day.

The Marquis of Elv died in Italy last night.

John Murray, at one time prominent in theatrical circles and the divorced husband of tirace lizwthorne, now managing the Princess Theatre, London, died Marshalltown Lowa, last night. Your beath compelled him to stop there in February. His wife and child were with him. He has been cared for by theatrical people. Clemence A. Krougur, representing Fleidner A. Hende. with him. He has been cared for by theatrical people. Clemence A. Krorgur, representing Fleidner 4 Hendewald, the Broadway ded at Indianapola yesterday. When the train arrived there he was insensible. He was removed to the City Hospital, where he died, it is supposed, of aponicky.

The British Naval Proposal. London. April 4.—In the House of Commons this afternoon, in the report stage of the naval pro-posals a motion by Mr. Childers against the financial method of the achieve was rejected by a vote of 158 to 125. Mr. Gledstone supported the motion.

A Distillery Syndicate in Ireland.

LONDON. April 5.—The report of the death of

DUBLIN, April 4.—A distillery syndicate has been formed in this city, with a capital of 41,000,000 electing. Messrs John Jameson & Son have refused to join the arnducate. The Report of King John's Beath Con-firmed.

GRAU LOSES THE FIFTH AVENUE.

Five Managers Engaged to Take Opera Companies on the Road,

Robert Grau has put on the road a number of comic opera companies in the past few years which have not always had good luck. but that doesn't discourage him. This year he has been engineering a big scheme to run as many as five opera companies during the summer season in different cities. He represented that he was backed by a wealthy Jersey City man, E. L. House, who is said to be in the oil refining business, with an office in the

Fuller building, Jersey City.

Mr. Grau controlled a comic opera entitled
"Queen Indigo," which he has advertised exensively in the theatrical papers of late. A few weeks ago he succeeded in getting a contract drawn up in the name of his backer. E. L. House, with Eugene Tompkins for a fourteen weeks lease of the Fifth Avenue Theatre from May 27. Mr. Jo Beynods, Manager of the Fifth Avenue, said last night that Charles Meticachy had originally hired the theatre for the summer season, but was unable to take it. Through the intervention of William Moors, formerly an employee of Muler's, the lease was assigned to House, and the contract was drawn up, but not signed. Although the Fifth avenue folks had found that Houe's standing was good, they had had no communication with him, and had seen nothing of him. Last Monday the contract was to have been signed by Mr. Tompkins and \$4.200 paid over as a guarantee for the last two weeks rent. House defin't appear, but Grau did, and wanted the matter laid over a week. Mr. Tompkins refused, and the result was that Grau did, and wanted the matter laid over a week. Mr. Tompkins refused, and the result was that Grau lost his option of the theatre. It was Grau's intention to produce "Queen Indigo" at the Fifth Avenue, and he had made all the arrangements as far as he could get without meney. weeks ago he succeeded in getting a contract

Indigo a the rangements as far as he could get without meney.

He had been carrying on many of his negotiations through J. Alexander Brown, the theatrical agent. Mr. Brown said last night:

"Grau had a desk in Gustav Frohman's office at 19 East Twenty-eighth street, and opened negotiations with actors and actresses to take part in the opera. Pauline Hall, Celia Elia, and a number of prominent neople had agreed to go on.

and a number of prominent people had agreed to go on.

"He has also arranged to put companies during the summer in the Theatre Comique. Harlem, Jacobe's Theatre, Brooklyn, and the Standard, Philadelphia, all of which he has engaged. It was his intention to run some of othe old-time operas in these. Altogether, he was arranging to employ about 300 neople, but I haven't signed any one with him yet, nor would I until I saw the color of his money. He had persuaded five men in turn here to take the management of his different companies."

Grau has not been at his home, 137 West Forty-night street, since Monday, and a pile of letters is awaiting him there.

A CLUB HOUSE BURNED.

The Old Building of the New York Ath lette Club on Travers Island Bestroyed. The old club house of the New York Athletic Club, a large frame building on Traver's Island, opposite Glen Island, was destroyed

by fire yesterday morning.

The fire started in the kitchen. Its cause is unknown. A large quantity of furniture was burned with the building. The total loss is not

burned with the building. The total loss is not more than \$10,000.

The burned building was erected about sixty years ago by Richard Sheffield, a boat builder, who ewed a portion of the island. John Hunter, who who she principal owner of the island, subsequently got possession of the house, and sold it with the island to Robert Edgar and Richard Emmett.

The island then became known as Emmett's Island. The Emmetts, who are descendents of Robert Emmett, the Irish patriot, sold the island and the old building standing on it to the New York Athletic Club about two years ago. The club is building a new club house about 600 feet from the burned building.

Congressman Breckenridge Supplying Mon ey to Catch Clayton's Assassin

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 4 .- The Hon. C. R. Breckenridge came up from his home at Pine Bluff to-day and returned home to-night. He had an interview with Gov. Eagle during the day about the efforts being made to catch the assassin of John Clayton.

When Mr. Breckenidge was here some days ago he conferred with the Governor on this subject, and found him in possession of information that needed to be followed up, but mation that needed to be followed up, but without funds for that use. He at once supplied the Governor with the necessary funds. Yesterday he turned in more money, and told the Governor to let him known when he needed more funds. He said he (Breckinridge) would undertake to go over the Second district, and raise as many thousand dollars as were needed to exhaust all efforts to bring the guilty ones to justice. to justice.

Gov. Eagle said to-night that he was in pos-session of some important information, and that he believed the murderer would be taken in a short time.

The Confession of the Day Girls, The confession of Harriet Frances Day at Summit on Tuesday, in which she accuses herself and her elder sister. Emma T. Day, of naving set fire to one of the houses in the Post naving set are to one of the houses in the Post
Office Block on March 23, was theresult of long
and careful work by Justice Edward B. Kelly,
It is probable, however, that Harriet was romancing when she charged herself with setting
fire to Drake's laundry in Plainfield, for which
William Van Nest is now serving a term in the
reformatory.
Chief of Police Casey of Plainfield said yeaterday that he doubted the guilt of the girls, in
spite of their confession.

Opposing the Proposed Long Island Bridge, A large meeting of the property owners along last night in the Arion Clab's hall and a public protest made against the structure. Judge Hooney C. Var made against the structure. Judge Hooper C. Van Vorst presided, and addresses on the subject were made by Everett P. Wheeler, Col. Emmons Clarks, Joseph J. O'Donohue, the Rev. Cornelius H. Smith, and if. Edwards Rowland. A committee was appointed to appose the Bridge bill in the Legislature. The committee was composed of these men: Presierick B. Tappan, John J. Corman, Joseph J. O'Donohue, Rev. Cornelius H. Smith, Judge Van Vorst, Addison Commack William L. Skitchmore, Wheeler H. Peckham, Max Lessauer, Everett P. Wheeler, Hiram Holkin, Henry A. Anderson, John Sloan, Henry G. Marquand, Josiah M. Fak, D. O. Milka David Dorres, Col. Emmons Clarks, Edgar R. Van Winkle, H. O. Armour, T. H. Hillhouse, W. H. Hume, Walter Schriber, H. Edward Rowland, and C. M. Vem Bauer.

In Memory of ex-Judge McCue.

A meeting was held yesterday afternoon in the City Court, Brooklyn to take action on the death of the late ex-Judge Alexander Motius. Nearly all the Judges and leading lawyers were present. Ex-Chief Judge George G. Reynolds who was long an associate of the deceased jurist presided.

Eulocistic addresses were made by ex-Judge S. D. Morris Joshus M. Van tort, and others. A committee was appointed to draft appropriate resolutions.

The timeral of ex-Judge McCue takes place this morning. All the courts will be adjourned for the day.

He Thought it Was a Bottle of Whiskey. DENVER. April 4.- The anti-temperance element of Evana Colorado, are greatly amused over the embarrassing position the local authorities are placed in. On last Monday John Cholly of the Platts Valley in. Un tast Monday John Cholly of the Platte Valley Record was arrested on the charge of giving away a drink of whiskey in a public street in this town. The trial came off to day. Four witnesses for the prosecution were aworn, and it was finally proven that Editor Cholly had handed a person standing near his buggy a sample copy of the Record, and that the person who made the complaint misteek it for a bottle of whiskey.

Sr. Louis. April 4.-One hundred and fifty oss carpenters talk morning offered to meet the atrikers and compromise on a basis of 35 cents per hour

St. Louis Carpenters Still on Strike.

arriagrs and compromise on a same of 30 cents per nour ame eight hours' work, but declined to recognize the carpenters' brotherhood. The arrivers were willing to compromise on the houst offered, but demanded. In ad-dition, recognition of the brotherhood. The latter clause the beases refused to acquisace in, and negotiations were therefore again broken off. Finding Silver in Iows.

FORT DODGE, Iowa, April 4.—There is considerable excitement here over the reported discovery of silver on the farm of Peter Rearon, siz unites north of this city. The find was made by a well digger at a depth of 110 feet. The vents in fity four inches thick and ex-perts pronounce the quarti richer than any ever ex-numed by them. Several pieces have been sent to a Unicage assayer for examination.

Secuse Themselves of Poisoning a Woman.

A despatch from Newark, Ohio, says that John Schmidt and William Michalowsky have aur rendered themselves to the police there, accusing them selves of having poisoned a woman named Lavin, a widow, living at Vorty-first street, New York. They said "a person" had hired them to do it for \$50. The police here don't want them

Hardie's Extradition Ordered.

HALIPAE, April 4 .- Judge Kitchie to-day delivered judgment ordering the extradition of Henry Hardis, the New York foreer, and remanded the pris-oner for fitteen days in order that papers may be sen-ted Ottawa for signature. It is reported that Hardie's councel will appeal to the Supreme Court.

Missing John Monahan Found in the Canal. A drowned man was found yesterday in the Gowanus Canal at the foot of right street Brooklyn. In his pockets were \$100.50, and a business card of Bonahan & Canal packets 270 Flushing avenue. I's was identified as John Morahan, the head of the firm, who had been missing since Feb. 3.

Detectives Heidelberg and Delan of the Central Office arrested yesterday afternoon a voting man supposed to have robbed Actor Wilton Lackays about two weeks ago in Sike Soily's salous.

Rorses, Carringes, &c. BROCKETT & TUTTLE CO. NEW HAVEN, CONN.

ROAD WAGONS BUILT FOR FAST DRIVING In all rices
and weights
LIGHT ROAD PHARTONS.
PHYSICIANS BOX WAGONS.
Four Pass, Light Vehicles.

FLANDRAU & CO.

BOLE AGENTS, B72, 374, 376 Brooms S RACINE WAGON AND CARRIAGE CO. R.—Have the largest, newest, and finest stock of en-press and deliver, wagons in the United elares special wagons for dry geods, inunder, mik, carpeniers and plumbers; also light delivery wagons for country use-export trade a specialty. Corner Spring st and South Oth av., New York.

A NY offer: pair mules also mare and colt, suit farmer or bargemen, 330 East oth st. A HORSE, cart, and harness for sale at 50 Monroe sa

Board for two horses in private stable, first class as

FOR SALE cheap-Wagonette, platform spring, will seat rix, only used a few times, also a pair of very attribute topping horses, a black and a chestinut. Apply 134 West 10th kt. FOR SALE-Good here and furniture remoring frunk; on account of sickness. FOR SALE, cheap-Work horse, warracted sounds trial given, mutable for cart, trucks and work horses to let. 41 Eur. between Fest and Worth ava.

FOR SALE-A desirable road team, gentle and relia bie to every particular. Address T. H. TAVLOR. FOR SALE-A two-sented side-har sorrey and light business wason. Inquire at 245 West Cub st. FOR SALE-Powerful chunky Canadian horse, for canal, brickyard, or farm use in Hamilton at OGAN'S PATENT STALL, DRAIN tives a perfectly delan and pure simble; very simple and durable for sale by MARTIN LOSIAN, 764 East 77th at.

Por sale by MASTIN LOHAN, 104 East 77th M.

R. persons: 50 was four six and nine
surress to seat four, our own manufacture and was
ranted. RACINE WAIGN AND CARRIAGE.

Corner Spring st. and South 5th av. S. Y. STABLE, 880 BROOME ST., near Most Fix: 17 stalla FEED S. MYERR OH Broadway, TO LET—A stable, size 25x150, on 31st st. tear 6th av.; rent \$1.400 per annum.
FRANCIS S. GRAY, 1.285 Broadway.

To RENT-\$500; private stable, 1/2 East 36th ski coachman's rooms; three stable, WYCKOFP, 54 Pine st. THOROUGHBRED SADDLE HOESE, warranted kind and true in all harness, for sale cheap, Park av. Stable, 117 East 70th st. Titriel good work horses, must be sold immediately,

WANTED-Good second hand read or exercising Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE
CATARRH

Frice 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril.

Soc ELY BROS., 55 Warren St., N. Y.

KILLED THEIR DEAREST FRIENDS. Pathetle Scene When Thomar's Gaucho

Had to Slaughter their Horses. M. Thouar, the French explorer who made himself known by his explorations in the Gran Chaco, that part of the Argentine where the flerce Toba tribe had already killed several explorers, has just published an account of his first expedition in 1885. when he fought his way mile by mile through the Indian territory until be had travelled about 200 miles up the river. Having ascended the river by the land route, he cut down trees and made canoes for the purpose of descending by water When he was nearly ready to start he told his Argentine escort that they must kill their horses to prevent them from falling into the

hands of the Toba.

This order gave rise to a very pathetic incident which all will understand who know how dear his horse is to every wanderer on the Pampas. Over fifty years ago Darwin told us even the beggars along the Plata were mounted on horseback. Thouar says that in the affections of the Gaucho his horse fills a place to which his wife can bardly aspire. His horse is a part of himself, the winess of all his joys and sorrows, and his constant companion from his carliest childhood. On this dangerous expedition the horses had doubly endeared themselves to their owners. In fact, every one believed that more than once their faithful horses had saved their lives; and in the midst of this savage wilderness it was easy to recognize the instinctive attachment which the docile brutes feit for their masters.

The men at first told Thouar that they could not kill their horses. If they must part with them they would turn them loose. The leader told them that this would simply be to give the horses up to the Toba, who would use them to follow the canoes along the bank and renew their attacks. It was over a day, however, before the men would consent to an act that seemed to them like the murder of their dearest friends; and when they did at last admit that it was best, and promised to carry out the pas. Over fifty years ago Darwin told us even

that it was best, and promised to carry out the wishes of their leader, every eye was wet with that it was best, and promised to carry out the wishes of their leader, every eye was wet with tears.

None of the men would take part in killing his own animal. Thouar set the example. His horse was thrown to the ground, and an artery being opened in his breast his sufferings were soon ended. The men said afterward that the horses seemed like human beings to them, so appealing and reproachful were the glances they cast upon the men who were taking their lives. The butchery was soon over, and Thouar says the big, strong Gauchos turned from the scene of slaughter crying like babies. For a whole day the men seemed to have been struck dumb. They would answer only in monosyllables when their leader addressed them, and they all hoped the Toba would attack them again that they might wreak vengeance upon the enemy whose hettlilly had compelled this slaughter of their faithful four-looted friends. But the Tobas kept their distance and the party launched their dugouts and started on their exciting journey down the river.

CLASS WAR AT ST. STEPHEN'S.

BARRYTOWN, N. Y., April 4 .- A class war

The Juniors Compelled to Guard Their Trees-One Already Cut Down.

has been again declared at St. Stephen's College, and the conservatism of the secret societies has been invaded as perhaps never before in the attempt by students to delend class colors. On Tuesday last the class of '99 planted an elm tree near Potter Hall and on the same night the tree was sawed down. An indignation meeting of the class of "10 was at once held, and after an examination of circumstantial evidence suspicion was directed against certain members of the directed against certain members of the senior class. When the charges were openly preferred the dignified seniors naturally declared themselves insulted, and refused to recognize the complaints or to give any answer to the juniors. In this they were supported by the sophomore class. The class of '90 reforted by cancelling all subscriptions toward the next commencement day expenses, and the freshman class shed tears of sympathy with the '90 boys and also refused to help deray the expenses of the seniors at commencement. Yesterday the junior class again planted a tree, and last night stood guard over it really to give any offender who might come near a warm reception. At the same time the members of the freshman class set out into the darkness, carrying with them a small coffin. They had passed their examination in algebra and last night was the appointed time for the burial. The sophomores were not long in getting a scent of the departed funeral precession, but they soon lost the trail, and for class carrying in a body, run upon the junior guards at the new class tree. They were impediately surrounded, but their class crysted theo, and they were able to emply a supper to which the sophomores were not invited. This morning a great orange colored bar ner bearing the legend '90' hung from the purior das stree. There is intense excitement, and the juniors will have to guard their tree for sonic time. The freshmen believe that the heavy show of last night effectually overed their trail. senior class. When the charges were openly

Berosene Twice Set Aftre in the Hall. There have been three fires this week in the There have been three fires this week in the second floor hallway of the tenement house at 500 Ninth avenue, between the rooms tenanted by the families of Policeman Louis Oppenheimer and John (i.e. clone, a real cetate agent. Mrs. (i) perheimer dheep cred the first fire at 2 oviced on Sun-as mentions in found Mrs. (i) avenues door after the discovered fire other biase in the fallway at the discovered first attention, imidway between her next pure claim and the fire was extinculated with a first pure claim and the fire was extinculated with a first but of the country of the claim and the fire was extinculated with the little of the country of the claim and the fire was extinculated with a loss of but 8.

OLD GOLD.

It the readers of 'The Sun' will get out their out a high the readers of 'The Sun' will get out the root at a little of the close the country of the sun's sun

If the readers of 'The Sun' will get out their of It's old sliver, old Jewelry, and send it by man or expressions, we will send tham by return mail a certified deed for full value thereof.

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